

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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NEW SERIES NUMBER 26.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, - - Editor and Proprietor.

T. R. WALTON, - - Business Manager.

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## BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

Beautiful faces are those that wear -

11 matrons little dark or fair -

Whole-souled honest printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show -

Like crystal panes where heart-free glow -

Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words

Leap from the heart like songs of birds,

Yet whose utterances produce glee.

Beautiful hands are those that do -

Work that is earnest, brave and true,

Naught by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go -

And quickly and surely to and fro -

Dear for their ways, if God will it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear -

Courageous burdens of honest toil,

With patient, strong and daily prayer.

Beautiful life is that which brings -

Silent rivers of happiness,

Whose mountains but few are seen,

Beautiful health, at set of sun,

Beautiful rest with rare well-being,

Whose skies are deep,

Whose leaves fall, whose scents deepen,

Whose worn-out hands are, beautiful sleep.

—Eliza P. Allerton

## Society Items.

Bright colors are not considered on

regle in gentlemen's noses. Miss

Bridget McSaughnessy has accepted

a culinary position in the house of

Mr. Brown. Among the newest

things in stockings is the baby's boot.

Charley Horner has sold his double-

bladed jack-knife to Dave Wilkins.

Miss Margaret Scully has relinquished

her position as maid-of-all-work in

the family of Deacon Jones. We are

pleased to learn that Tammy Tucker

has consented to remain with Messrs

Tavel & Doudlebush. Tammy

is the favorite cat-boy in the estab-

lishment, and it would have been dif-

ficult to supply his place had he inad-

vised upon retiring. Rumor has it that

the beautiful poem in The Weekly

Gusher, beginning, "At night the

katydid sings to the sun that is hid,"

is from the graceful pen of the charm-

ing Miss Adelheid. On dit that

Betsy Benner is soon to be led to the

altar by one of the bands at the gas

factory. We are in a position to state

positively that Mrs. Thomas' baby is

not teething; it has only colic. John

Bourbon is recovering from his recent

severe attack of delirious tremens.

There was a pleasant little marble par-

ty in Joe Baxter's back yard last Sat-

urday afternoon; it was entirely infor-

mal; peanuts were the only refresh-

ments served. Barry Blanks left for

the Canadas quite unexpectedly yes-

terday morning; the amount has not

yet been ascertained. Billy Brackett

had a candy scrap at his father's resi-

dence Thursday evening; in the unique

phraseology of one of the young men

present, they had a hot time. Johnny

Belcher has not been able to attend to

his duties as errand-boy at the saw

mill on account of a sore heel. Mrs.

Flinny's new switch is a splendid match

for her beautiful bay tresses. The

McGilleddys have just returned from

Cork, Europe. They were the life of the

steerage during the voyage.—[Boston

Transcript.]

A bill before Congress provides for

the making of a postal card with a

flexible flap, which shall conceal the

writing on the face of the card. This

is positive to a large number

of people—including country postmas-

ters—whose whole source of informa-

tion, aside from current gossip, are

postal cards that have been addressed to

their neighbors. Still, the few

most useful for the many, and it is a

lamentable fact that a large majority

of correspondents prefer that their

postal cards shall be read only by the

persons to whom they are addressed.

It is also true that one cent postage

can be made far more useful to the

public and yet be no more costly to

the government than it now is. A

small sheet of paper weighing no more

than a postal card can be sent in a

shape that admits of folding and seal-

ing, and if the government would sup-

ply such a sheet at the same price as

the card, the income of the depart-

ment would be as great as now and the

expenses no greater. As the postal

service is for the public accommoda-

tion, and not for public revenue, every

possible source of facilities for

correspondence should be granted.—

[N. Y. Herald.]

A colored preacher of western

Ohio thus holds forth: "I delight to

observe new laws against adulteration.

There's too much ob dis-

tere ting goin' on. If a man can't

keep de segnent commandment ob de

Lord, den I say let him hip up by

de neck tell he stops it—dat's all."

## Veracity.

Young newspaper reporters and writers usually have a good deal of "overflow"—some of so much that they seem to think the main object of writing is to fill up space. They make a paragraph out of a squib, and a page out of an item. The New Haven Register thus caricatures one green hand:

Young Fitznoodle has just entered journalistic life, and is going to "cut a swath." He believes in putting in a good deal of "color" in his items, and prides himself on his work. He sharpened a couple of pencils at both ends, this morning, and began:

We regret to inform our readers that the estimable Miss Jones, of Jonesboro, daughter of Congressman Jones, and grand-daughter of the well-known founder of the village of Jonesboro, has met with a tearful accident. "As she was driving along the boulevard at the speed of the wind, the horse, a half-brother of Maud, and full sister of St. Julian, became suddenly startled by the uprising of a covey of partridges, which are unusually numerous in that section this season, and promised a great deal of fun for the sportsmen when the law is off—and as they circled, the frightened steed tore down the avenue like mad, until stopped by the galant hand of Officer G. of the Ninth Ward.

"Her injuries were a contusion of the ankle, which did not amount to a fracture; and the unfortunate girl was carried home to her grief-stricken parents and sympathizing friends."

The city editor at this point was anxious for copy, and glancing it over rapidly, crumpled it in his hand, remarking: "Fitz, you have piled up the words, haven't you. You've given all your fancy painted. Good boy! But remember, this department is the domain of tact." He then verbiplated:

"The daughter of Congressman Jones was run away with by a spirited horse, on the avenue, yesterday afternoon. Injuries nominal."

## The Pronunciation of "U."

Ninety-nine out of every hundred Northerners will say *instinct* instead of *institute*, *dooty* for *duty*—a perfect rhyme to the word *beauty*. They will call *new and news*, *noo, noo—* and so on through the dozens and hundreds of similar words. Not a dictionary in the English language authorizes this. In *student* and *stupid*, the "u" has the same sound as in *cupid*, and should not be pronounced *studeot* and *stoopid*, as so many teachers are in the habit of sounding them.

It is a vulgarism to call a door a *dooh*—as we all admit—is it as much of a vulgarism to call a newspaper a *newspaper*? One vulgarism Northern, and the other is Southern, that's the only difference. When the *London Punch* wished to burlesque the pronunciation of servants, it makes them call the *duke* the *doock*, the *tutor* the *tootor*, and a *tuba* a *toob*. You never find the *best Northern* speakers, such as Wendell Phillips, George William Curtis, Emerson, Holmes, and men of that class, saying *noo* for *new*, *toodoo* for *Tuesday*, *avenoo* for *avenue*, or calling a *dupe* a *doop*. It is a fault that a Southerner never falls into. He has slips enough of another kind, but he doesn't slip on the long "u." As many of our teachers have never had their attention called to this, I hope they will excuse this notice.—[South-Cru Letter.]

The statistics of book publication in the United States last year present some curious facts. There were published in this country during the year just closed 2,991 books, an increase of 915 over the previous year. In Great Britain there was a falling off of 300 volumes, which is a significant fact, in view of the development of the trade here. The increase of 915 was made up—200 in works of fiction, 100 in juvenile books, 100 in theology, 71 in books of reference, 75 in biography and history, 60 in poetry, 60 in travel, 80 in medical works, and the balance in works of general character. The enormous increase in works of fiction is due to the cheap reprints of foreign novels.

In 1870 the census showed that Kentucky had a Chinese population of 1. The census of 1880 shows that it was then 10. This is an increase of one thousand per cent, and is a very startling fact. If it goes on in the same ratio we shall have 100 in 1890, 1,000 in 1900, and 1,000,000 in 1930.

The boy who was kept after school for bad orthography and he was spell bound.

## Drinking on Two Legs.

He was haggard, careworn, and sore of foot. The dust of the Queen City was hanging in graceful festoons upon his eyebrows and wildy disheveled hair. He had been chasing a Third-avenue car for fourteen blocks, but the conductor was rhapsodically gazing in the eyes of a bewitching little nurse girl, whose infantile charge was cutting teeth upon the bell-punch, and had not discovered that he was followed, and his exhausted partner dragged himself all limping and weary into the Burnet House bar, and called for a little hit of sugar, and a little bit of lemon, with just a squeeze of whisky to give it a flavor you know. We said limp. Yes, very limp, for this unfortunate citizen was the possessor of a right leg that was full six inches shorter than his left. Sinking upon the shortened limb, his head barely appeared above the bar when he gave the white aproned attendant his order. The stimulant was mixed, and the compound of lemon-juice and Bourbon was about to turn to make a deposit of the exhilarating beverage before the thirsty inquirer, when the latter arose upon the elongated limb, and to the surprise of the barkeeper, he found a six-foot man confronting him.

"Where did that other fellow go?" asked the astonished waiter.

"What fellow?" asked the unfortunate possessor of the shortened limb.

"Why, that insignificant little son of a gun that called for whisky and sugar?"

The citizen sank back on the game leg overcome with mortification, while the barkeeper struck an attitude that would have surprised Madam Tussaud's man of wax. At the conclusion of the tableau the twain drank at the expense of the house, and the curtain was rung down to slow music and red fire.

*Satisfying the Majesty of the Law.*—There is a Justice of the Peace out in Crosby county. Week before last he found a man guilty of shooting a bull that did not belong to him, and fined him \$75. "Why, Judge," said the doomed man, "I haven't got no \$75; I can't pay no fine sich." The State of Texas puts me in this office to find out a way to make men pay their fines. You will cut cedar poles until you have cut enough to satisfy the majesty of the law," replied the Justice. "But, Judge, what use has the State of Texas for cedar poles?" "The State of Texas hasn't got no use for cedar poles. It's this court who needs them cedar poles to build a fence. I'll take the poles, and settle with the State of Texas for them." And the poor devil is cutting cedar poles for the State of Texas now. —[Texas Siftings.]

*The Safest Seat.*—A correspondent writes to us to know which, in our judgment, is the safest seat in case of a railroad collision, as he wishes to settle a controversy with some friends. From a long and painful study in this matter, and calling to our aid a ripe experience, we would say, without fear of successful denial, that the

The Superior Court bill, which has passed the Senate, provides that the Clerk of the Court of Appeals shall also be clerk of that court. This has been the bone of contention for some time, and now that it has been partially removed it is presumed that the bill will go through and become a law. We can't see how the court will assist the Court of Appeals to much extent, since cases can be appealed from it to that court. The effect will be to give persons against whom a judgment is assessed a longer time to echech his creditors. The bill establishing the Superior Court, shows considerable ingenuity. The constitution provides that there can be but one court of final jurisdiction in Kentucky, hence the right to appeal from it and a further clause giving it some original jurisdiction. That original jurisdiction is confined only to cases, and as a case of this kind does not occur in a score of years, its business in that direction will not be heavy. It looks very much like the Superior Court is to be established more with a view of creating more officers for the army of nekkers than it is to relieve the Court of Appeals.

We very much fear that the so-called investigation of the disgraceful abuse of the pardoning power by Gov. Blackburn will amount to very little more than an attempt to whitewash him. A great many members are exceedingly proud of any little attention shown them by a Governor, albeit that Governor is worthy of no consideration. It is one of the characteristics of the small mind to look up to a man in high position, and to feel that he is much nearer the divine than common people, and the number of small minds largely predominates in our Legislature. Besides there are many that are seeking favors for friends or clients at the hands of the Governor, and it wouldn't do to incur his anger by voting to censure him as he so well deserves. We do trust though that the investigation may be full and complete, and that the Executive may be shown up in his own proper light.

The apportionment committee are going to put their foot in it so sure as they attempt to make eleven democratic districts in this State. It can't be done, therefore it would be a great deal better to let them remain as at present. We have got nine sure, and if one is elected for the state at large, we have him by fully 50,000. Then Mat Adams can beat White in a fair race in his district, and we shall again have an unbroken delegation. Should the 8th be made of the counties that are proposed, it will be republican by 300 majority, and no democrat unless he has a mint of money will make the race. We hope that the hundreds of protests that have gone up from this portion of the country will bring the committee to its senses, and that it will decide to let well enough alone and leave the districts as the are.

NOTWITHSTANDING the surplus revenue is now \$120,000,000 a year, the republican members have in caucus decided to vote down all proposals for a reduction of the tax on whisky and tobacco, so the sub-committee of the Ways and Means, labors go for naught. That committee has prepared a report, reducing the tax on whisky to fifty cents, tobacco to ten cents, and a reduction of about fifty per cent in the special taxes now imposed on dealers in the articles mentioned.

Ex-Ky. L. D. PARKER, now the republican representative of Pulaski county in the Legislature, says that newspapers are the greatest humbug of the nineteenth century. We agree with brother Parker. A married man can't even run off and have a good time with a charming little lassie, but what some ill mannered newspaper must publish it to the world. They are a nuisance, and Governor Blackburn ought to have the last one in this country and Europe suppressed.

THE Columbia Spectator, printed at the home of Gen. Frank Wolford, hoists his name for Governor, and it is presumed that it is but a reflection of the old hero's wishes. The office of Governor is too poor a one for Wolford. Let's give him something that will assist him in his old age and make his last his best days.

SENATOR SHERMAN has been exonerated by the committee appointed to investigate the Treasury expenditures. This is as it was intended. The committee stood, seven republicans to two democrats.

SECRETARY OF STATE BLACKBURN allowed the correspondent of the Louisville *Press* to peek into those books of the other day, but took good pains not to let him find out anything.

The Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee has been completed by the election of the following Senators to act in concert with the committee: Meers, Farney, of California; Harris, of Tennessee; Morgan, of Alabama; Davis, of West Virginia; German, of Maryland; McPherson, of New Jersey, and Coke, of Texas. The Committee has elected Gen. Roscoe's Chairman, and it is likely that our own Phil Thompson will be made Secretary. The latter will be especially a good selection.

The New York *Sun* pronounces the appointment of Judge Blatchford to the Supreme Bench as one of the wisest the President could do. He has accepted and will no doubt be confirmed at once.

Gates has returned from the visit to Florida for the benefit of his health and is again at New York, lying on the democratic for the benefit of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

## LEGISLATIVE.

The Supreme Court Bill has passed the Senate.

The apportionment bill is fixed for Tuesday next.

A bill to fine clerks \$100 for failing to index certain cases, passed the Senate.

Senator Blair voted against the Supreme Court Bill. He believes like many others that it is a job.

A bill to allow the Trustees of the Stanford Male and Female Seminary to sell a part of its lot, has passed the House.

A bill to repeal the law passed two years ago, which required hangings to be done in private, is being debated and we trust will be passed.

A bill has passed to incorporate the town of Science Hill, in Pulaski. This is perhaps the smallest place ever described by the name of town.

The bill to allow Clerks Clerk 20 per cent of the fines and forfeitures in Commonwealth cases, consumed the whole of Wednesday, without a vote being reached.

A bill chartering the Europa Transportation Company which is to build an underground railroad from First to Fourteenth Streets in Louisville, has passed the House.

Resolutions to appoint a Committee to investigate the official conduct of A. G. Catlin, Commonwealth's Attorney, and Charles Godshaw, Trustee of the Jury Fund, in the Louisville District, have been introduced in the House.

Senator Blair withdrew his resolution, introduced several days ago, to appropriate a sum sufficient (\$100 it was thought) to repair the tomb and enclosure of Isaac Shelby, Kentucky's first Governor. Isaac Shelby, Jr., had written the Senator that the descendants of the Governor had themselves provided the means necessary for that purpose.

The old Governor will have to show up after all, and he might have saved himself much trouble had he done so at first. Mr. Breckinridge's resolution requesting the Secretary of State to furnish a transcript of all pardons, rescripts and remissions of fines granted by Governor Blackburn, together with face upon which such pardons, rescripts and remissions were granted, was passed by a vote of 41 to 34. Mr. Houghard voted against it again.

Senator Fogle, of Lebanon, is doing a good work in pressing the repeal of the unconstitutional tax for the A. and M. College. In a speech against the law, Tuesday, he intimated that the wing-champagne, chicken salad and boiled turkey served by the people of Lexington, had much to do with the tabling of the bill in the House, and he hoped that the effects of that banquet had sufficiently died out to enable those who participated, to look at the question through unclouded spectacles and in the true interest of the people.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

To-day in the one set for the hanging of Isaac Turner, at Lexington.

Jay Gould exhibited \$53,000,000 in stocks in Wall Street, Tuesday.

A man named Askin Ratliff, was killed by lightning in Taylor county last Sunday.

It cost the Republican National Committee \$200,000 to carry Indiana for Garfield.

There is a reaction from the depressed feeling in the stock market and the stocks are higher all around.

The National Prohibition Executive Committee has called a Convention to meet in Chicago, August 30.

Miss Wimauro of St. Louis, rode a bicycle 600 miles in six consecutive days, with an excess of 173 miles.

A riot occurred in North Carolina between the whites and negroes, which had to be suppressed by the military.

A terrible Earthquake is reported from Costa Rica. Four towns and thousands of people were swallowed up.

Farmers all over the State are appealing to the Legislature for protection to their sheep from the ravages of dogs.

J. L. Cogar's large warehouse burned at Midway. It was filled with grain belonging to farmers, and the loss is fixed at \$25,000.

Sarah E. Howe, the President of the late Woman's Deposit Bank, Boston, has been sentenced to three years imprisonment for swindling.

The Iowa Senate passed the House bill yesterday fixing the date of prohibitory amendment election for June 27, 1882, by a vote of 44 to 11.

Miss Willis Bowman, daughter of Commissioner Bowman, who was poisoned at Frankfort, by the carelessness of the druggist, is recovering.

Two white convicts, undergoing a sentence of 18 years imprisonment for the murder of their father, escaped from the penitentiary at Richmond, Va.

The Republicans of Christian county have decided to give the nomination for Jailer to the colored "friend and brother." In Pulaski county, the white republicans refused to vote for the colored candidate for that office.

An appropriation of \$30,000,000 for improving the Mississippi River is nearly reported.

James M. Davis, deputy U. S. Collector, was shot and killed by persons unknown in ambush, near McMinnville, Tenn.

The House added \$50,000 to the \$100,000 appropriated by the Senate for the relief of the destitute people in the flooded districts of the South.

The old lady at Jeffersonville, Ind., who resolved to curse herself to death Wednesday, as she was entering upon the 60th day of her fast.

Scoville delivered his long-promised lecture on the *Odyssey* at Chicago, Tuesday night, but the audience was not large enough to pay expenses.

The banking firm of Bascom, McQuaid & Co., of Fairview, Pa., suspended Tuesday. Liabilities between \$20,000 and \$30,000, assets not known.

Three-fourths of our army is continually used to watch and fight the Indians. This watching and fighting cost, during the past four years, about \$200,000,000.

Conkling and Edson, both refusing, the President has nominated Judge Samuel Blatchford, of New York, to the Supreme Bench, who it is said will jump at the offer.

It is now estimated that over 80,000 square miles of territory have been inundated by the flood in the Mississippi Valley and the total number of sufferers is placed at 60,000.

The Court of Appeals has decided that the fact that the wife has been empowered to trade a female does not release the husband from his obligations to support her.

The Ohio Senate has adopted by a vote of 24 to 6 a resolution asking the President to pardon Sergeant Mason. Petitions which were signed in many parts of the country to the same end.

Three children of John Hermann, of Nashville, were taken down with violent symptoms of poisoning after eating some maple sugar yesterday. One died, and another is not expected to live.

John Russell Young, who accompanied Gen. Grant on his tour around the world, as correspondent of the New York *Herald*, has been appointed Minister to China at *Yenan* urgent request.

Gov. Blackburn has granted a reprieve of sixty days to Ellis Craft and Wm. Neal, who are confined in the Lexington jail under sentence of death for the murder of Emma Thomas and the Gibbons children in Ashland.

The creditors of Newcomb, Buchanan & Co., met Wednesday in Louisville, and ascertained that the liabilities of the firm are \$1,040,398.24; assets in cash whisky and accounts \$2,333,037.22. It seems that it ought to be able to pull through with that.

Greatest excitement was caused at Dallas, Texas, Wednesday, by the shooting and killing of ex-Mayor Thurmond by R. E. Cowart in the court-room. The murdered man was a native of Kentucky. He had fled had assisted between the parties for a long time.

Sergeant Mason has been taken in irons to the Albany Penitentiary. In a letter to the *Evening Critic*, he says among other things: "I must say I don't want to be pardoned by no *Quixotic* President; all I ask is for my darling wife and baby to be placed beyond want."

The 115th anniversary of Gen. Jackson's birth was celebrated at Chicago, Wednesday, by a reception of the Iroquois Club. Speeches were made by Hon. Thomas H. Hendrick and others, and letters read from S. J. Tilden, Bayard, Seymour, Hancock, Pendleton, Watterson, &c.

The democratic candidates in this county have noted wisely in dividing a plan by which to settle their respective claims. The poll-book will be taken to the door of every democrat and man will have an opportunity to bolt because the Convention or primary was packed.—[Cincinnati Press.]

A company has been chartered by the Kentucky Legislature called the Louisville, Harrodsburg and Virginia Railroad, to build a line from this city to connect with the Cincinnati Southern. The cost of the road is estimated at three millions of dollars, and it is understood the money required has been subscribed.

Disputes from Ashland state that the bloody coat of Wm. Neal, one of the men charged with the murder of the Gibbons family, was found under a bridge, not more than fifty feet from the scene of the murder. The coat is fully identified, and the proof is clear that he wore this coat on the day preceding the murder.

The Edmunds anti-polygamy bill passed the House Tuesday by a vote of 100 to 42. It makes the crime of polygamy punishable by fine and imprisonment and a sufficient cause for challenging a jury; legitimizes the issue of polygamous or bigamous marriages until Jan. 1, 1883; disqualifies polygamists, and provides for the appointment of a commission of five persons by the President, the duties of the members being to canvass election returns and issue certificates of election to persons who are eligible and appear to have been lawfully elected.

In his letter declining the appointment, Conkling says: "The high and unexpected honor you proffer by selecting me as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States is greatly valued. It will ever be a matter of pride and satisfaction that you and the Senate deign to me for so grave and exalted a trust; but for reasons which you would not fail to appreciate I am constrained to decline."

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And thus unconsciously imbiling a prejudice, as often one does, I went to Bowling Green, simply because the Lord called me to go, and as I have long since learned to go gladly and cheerfully at HIS call, even into the most unpleasant places, I went expecting nothing from the place itself. How little do we know! Bowling Green is one of the most charming places we have ever visited. The town little by little begins with an unusually refined and intelligent population. One blot, and that Kentucky's blot, mars the scene—WHISKY. It is drowned in that, wholesale and retail. Also! The closing services of the meeting deserve especial mention. The meeting for men only, on Tuesday night, was an impressive occasion. This was appointed, simply because in the ordinary services, the body of the church was filled with brawlers, and the "men folks" had to do the best they could, which was a very poor "best"—standing in the aisle, hovering around the doors, clinging to the window sills, squatting on the pulpit stairs, and even gathering on the outside steps and sidewalk. And all this with most exemplary patience and gentleness. So I determined they should have one comfortable hearing, at least, and Tuesday night turned all the good ladies out. To their honor, be it spoken, not one attempted to get in on the plausible plea of "just let me come" and they remained at home like the good, obedient women they are. It was an unusual experience for me to face that packed mass of bearded faces, but so often encouraged me to do so, and I did, with never a falter to break the uniformity. I must say, I missed the genuine faces that had so often encouraged me to do so, and I did, with never a falter to break the uniformity. I must say, I missed the genuine faces that had so often encouraged me to do so, and I did, with never a falter to break the uniformity.

The last night was the feast, though, so many lingers came in, for whom anxious hearts were breaking, and weeping eyes were streaming, that it turned into a very jubilee of, of many men, eager to hear the gospel. A blessed harvest of 61 souls crowded the service, making many hearts glad.

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## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, — March 17, 1882

## L. &amp; N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger trains North 12 15 e. m.

" South 2:00 p.m.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

IRISH POTATOES at Asher Owlesley's.

Buy that Corn Drill at Asher Owlesley's.

CHOICE Seed Potatoes at W. H. Higgins'.

TOMATO and Clover Seed for sale by

Asher Owlesley.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at

Penny &amp; McAlister.

LAWRENCE's Garden Seed in bulk and

pounds, at A. Owlesley.

The celebrated Mayfield Water Elevator for sale by A. Owlesley.

LAWRENCE's Garden Seeds, fresh, genuine, Penny &amp; McAlister.

Buy (Louisville) Headlight Oil, 175

and, from Penny &amp; McAlister.

RUSSIAN COUNTY. Basilian potatoes for

Seed and Table use, at A. Owlesley's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny &amp; McAlister.

J. H. &amp; S. H. Shanks are receiving and

opening a lot of men's and boys' clothing.

You will find the best 5-cent and 2-for-

5-cent cigar in town at Penny &amp; McAlister.

LAWRENCE's GARDEN SEEDS of all

kinds, in bulk and in papers, at McAlister &amp; Stagg's.

EMERSON's CANDAMAN, the best in the

world. McAlister &amp; Stagg, Sole Agents, Stanford, Ky.

We are just receiving and opening a

large lot of Zeigler &amp; Bros.' Ladies' and

Children's Shoes for Spring and Summer

wear. J. H. &amp; S. H. Shanks.

## PERSONAL.

Mr. R. H. FENZEL is visiting relatives in Cincinnati.

Mr. E. C. TRIMBLE has returned from Louisville.

Miss EMMA HARRIS is spending a few days with relatives in Danville.

W. H. McALISTER, Esq., a popular attorney of Louisville, was here Tuesday.

Mrs. S. E. LUCKEY, of Lexington, is visiting her sister Mrs. John J. McAlister.

Mr. W. L. HULTON, representing the

McCormick Harvesting Machine Co., is here getting ready for the coming season.

Mrs. M. D. ELMORE has returned

from a visit to her sick sister in Campbellsville, who was convalescing when she left.

Mrs. S. H. WALKER, of Louisville, who has been with her father, Mr. P. J. Simpson for some time, has returned to her home.

Mrs. L. B. ARMSTRONG, of Louisville, manufacturer and inventor of a Superior Electro Roof Paint, has applied it to several here, with very gratifying results.

MISS ANNA OWLESLEY, of Woodford, Sue Whitley, of Danville, and Mattie Evans, of this county, a charming trio, are, with Mr. A. O. Whitley, guests of Mr. J. E. FARRIS.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

Get a Steak Greith from W. H. Higgins.

BIRD CAGE show at W. H. Higgins' to-morrow.

MCALISTER &amp; BRIGHT have just received a choice lot of fruit.

A WALNUT bedstead, a high-seat baby chair and 200 ale bottles, for sale. Apply to H. W. Vanover.

It is more than probable that the Bank will close for the season a week from to-night. This evening will determine it.

Owing to the scarcity and high price of beef, I am compelled to sell the best round and aurobin steak at 12 cents. J. T. HARVEY.

Our stock of Spring Clothing is complete. Make your selection while the goods are fresh and the sizes unbroken. Bruce, Warren &amp; Co.

LITTLE PERSONAL.—We neglected to mention in our last issue the arrival of another boy at Elder Jon. Ballou's. It is the parents' kind of a youngster.

THE C. S. R. K. will not run through day passenger trains on Sunday, as announced, but about the middle of April will run on a regular Sunday basis to High Bridge.

REMEMBER we are headquarters for Flour, Meal and family supplies of all kinds. Best straight Flour \$12.50; Patent, \$15.50; straight family, \$14.00. McAlister &amp; Bright.

THREE YEARS.—Robert Rich, who was sent up for three years for robbing the mail between Burdette and Monticello, has been taken to his quarters at the Detroit House of Correction.

MR. E. K. WEAMAN has a new lot of beautiful 'and' genuine Oil Paintings in gilt frames which he sells very low. Also the best and prettiest Chromos, Cabinet Photographs, &amp;c., &amp;c.

THIS is absolutely the dullest week we have ever experienced in Stanford. Not a single thing has happened worthy of note, and the farmers being busy, the streets have presented a very deserted air.

POSTMASTER ALFRED is "held" for postage." That is his widow is full of letters that are. It is curious to look at them. Some have a Post stamp on them, others stamps that have been cancelled, and still others that are short of postage. And still the senders appear to be persons of ordinary sense.

MR. H. C. KAUFFMAN, present in-cumbent, is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney of Gaddard. He has filled the position for the last four years with much satisfaction to the people and credit to himself, and a re-election would be but mere expression of appreciation of his services.

THE Court-house square is kept in a wretched condition, whereas with just a little trouble and hardly no expense, it might be made an ornament to the town. In the first place it needs cleaning up badly. Then grass seed should be sown on it, and nice young trees set out. It would also be a good idea to secure it against hogs, which not only turn things topsy-turvy on the square, but are frequently seen promenading the halls of the Court-house.

THE BANK will be opened to-night promptly at 7 o'clock.

SEED Irish potatoes at McAlister &amp; Bright's, \$1.25 per bushel.

PLenty of Fish and Oysters at J. T. Harris' next Saturday evening.

GARDENING has commenced in earnest. It would be just as well, however, to wait a month.

THIS is St. Patrick's day, and as such will be celebrated wherever there are enough Irish to form a procession.

PAINTING seedling corn can be supplied at Lincoln Mill at any time with any amount from a bushel to 100 barrels, from \$1 to \$1.25 per barrel.

WE can't wait on those who are indebted to us any longer, and intend putting their accounts in the hands of an officer if not settled immediately. H. Mattingly &amp; Son.

DIVORCE.—Another suit for divorce has been entered; Mrs. Eliza vs Thomas Clary. Cause, abandonment. Mrs. Clary was some six months ago declared a lunatic and sent to the Asylum, but she recovered and on her return sought again the bed and board of her liege lord, when he would have nothing to do with her. Hence the suit.

A SPANISH case of lunacy was tried before Judge Brown and jury, Wednesday. The woman, Rebecca Chesney, was cured for George Semmels before his arrest and trial, and was a witness in the case. It seems that she was threatened, or imagined she was, with death, and her great fear seems to be that the Ro-Kinz will take her at night and kill her. During the day she is perfectly docile, but at night she raves and exhibits the most intense terror. The jury pronounced her insane and ordered her to be taken to the Asylum.

LAND and research in its compilation. Prolific among the points discussed we mention the following: Teaching of Greek and Roman Mythology, Doctrine held by Theologians, Little teaching. Under this head he presents a number of texts from which, according to his exegesis, he concludes, that if there be future retribution it is in state rather than a place, and leaves the reader to infer that he holds to the doctrine of final restoration. Dr. Evans handles the subject in a bold and fearless manner. There is nothing in the workavoring of the spirit of sect or party. His definition of Salvation is unique and scriptural, emphasizing the doctrine of Salvation from sin, rather than Salvation from Hell. In all, the work is an ingenious presentation of what he honestly conceives, no doubt, after years of painstaking research, to be taught in the word of God. After presenting quite a number of what he is pleased to call, "The absurdities of our Jovina Theology," he concludes, "The Hell appeal is to the base principle of covetousness. The call to a noble Godlike character is manly and glorious. This last is Christian; the other heathen. God appeals to our higher nature, He proposes to develop that. So must that teacher of his law who proposes to take the Holy Scriptures alone as the Man of his gospel." The book is for sale by McAlister &amp; Stagg, at 25 cents.

## LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Talilafer, French &amp; Co., Winchester, have failed for \$30,000.

—Wm. Dodds of this county, sold to Wm. Basley, one gelding for \$250.

—John Riechelback, one of our Swiss immigrants, has purchased of Thomas Morris, his farm near Turnerville, at \$36 per acre.

—G. J. White has sold to Dr. F. J. Dickinson, 204 acres of blue-grass land with good residence, four miles from Richmond, for \$23,000.

—At Dr. J. P. Turner's sale high prices were obtained for stock. Three year old steers, \$50; milk cows, \$40 to \$50; yearling steers, \$27; plug horses, \$10 to \$70; hogs, over \$5 per cwt.; corn, \$5 per barrel.

—John Hilde sold a few days since to Dr. J. Ayres 211 head of mountain cattle at \$23 per head.....Judge P. F. Adams bought in Montgomery county, last week, 2 pair of 3-year-old mules, paying \$250 and \$200.—[Richmond Herald].

—Among the deeds recorded since our last report is one from Patsy J. and Fount Gooch, her husband, to J. N. Green, for 48 acres of land on Black Creek, for \$140 and another from J. Oaks and wife to P. H. Jones, 15 acres on Gilmore Creek, for \$36.

—LEXINGTON COURTHOUSE.—About 600 head of cattle on the market. Those that were sold brought from \$5 to \$6.25; 10 head of good 2-year-olds brought \$11 per head, weighing about 900 pounds; 23 head at \$45 per head; 18 yearlings at \$25 per head; 30 yearlings at \$20 per head; 29 yearlings at \$23 per head; 40 good calves at \$20 per head. About 100 miles on the street, but few sold; plug horses \$20 to \$60.

—In Cincinnati good cattle are in demand at \$5 to \$6 for choice butchers, \$5.80 to \$6.25 for extra shippers. Common are quoted at \$2.50 to \$3.50, common to choice oxen \$2.50 to \$5.50; feeding steers, \$4.50 to \$5.50. Hogs meet ready sale at \$6.85 to \$7.10 for selected butchers and heavy shipper; good ganders, \$6.25 to \$6.85; common, \$5.25 to \$6. Sheep are in fine demand at \$3 to \$3.50 cents; rams, \$2 to \$3 cents.

—LINCOLN COUNTY.—Crab Orchard.

—A hop to-night at the Mershon House. —What about the machine shop? We have heard nothing about them for some time.

—"Have you solved the rebus?" is now heard on all sides; most of the answers are in the negative, however.

—There were parties here last week from Cincinnati looking at the Crab Orchard Springs with a view to buying them.

—Our little paragraph last week in regard to Dr. Lewis having rented property was a "misake" as one of our "kn-its" has kindly explained.

—The men and small boys of our little village angle in the ponds at the Spring with much success. Dr. Doore caught a newt a few days ago.

—In the office of "The Courier," while we were at the office of "The Standard," we were told that the new editor of "The Courier" is a man of great ability and a good writer.

—We have a multiplicity of candidates in this county for the different county offices, a very large number of whom want "the office of Senator," while very few want to be Sheriff. A large majority of those already announced are Democrats, and it is high time that the County Committee had adopted some plan to nominate a ticket. The Committee has heretofore treated this matter with a great deal of indifference, and the party has suffered accordingly. Let something be done immediately.

—The men and small boys of our little village angle in the ponds at the Spring with much success. Dr. Doore caught a newt a few days ago.

—Miss W. F. Kennedy and Ray Moore are in Texas looking for locations. Aug. Lindemuth, a polite salesman of D. H. Baldwin &amp; Co., of Louisville, was here last week selling planks.

—Mr. Daniel Barker, of this place, died Saturday night, at 8 o'clock, in the 37th year of his age. The deceased was born in New York State and raised in Michigan, and came to this place several months ago from Louisville. Those who knew him best speak of him as being noble and generous in all dealings with his fellowmen.

—We were present at the "jug breaking" of the little Missionary workers of the Presbyterian Church, which occurred at Mr. E. H. Chenuit's, Wednesday evening. After a prayer by Mr. Elroy, the breaking commenced, during which he anointed the little fellows with appropriate anointing. The first jug broken was Kate Alcorn's, and it contained \$2.11; Willie Cox's had \$1.15; Willie B. and George Barnes Wearen, \$1.00; Johnnie Chenuit \$0.50; Mary Craig, 50 cents; Martha Paxton Rount, \$3.38; Dolly McAlister, \$1.06; Leslie Wilson, \$2.10; Annie and Charlie Green, \$1.75; Jennie Wearen, \$1.70; Fozie and Ethel Pennington, \$1.65; Jack Rount, \$1.00; Marion Warren, \$1.35; Hattie Chenuit, \$4.25; Cabell Owens, \$1; the Helping Hands, \$12.60; making in all \$38.41. Quite a large sum for children not over ten years to raise for the Missionary cause.

—Married, March 10th, Mr. Jas. L. Literal to Mrs. S. E. Ray, all of the Buckeye neighborhood.....On the same day, Mr. M. Lynch, of Washington county, to Miss Len. Green, of this county.....The abandoned wife of Robt. Willis has returned to her father's.

—Mrs. A. O. Daniel and daughter, Miss Minnie, of Atlanta, Ga., with Miss Jennings, of Alabama, are visiting relatives here.....Mrs. F. O. Young has returned from a visit to Lexington.....Miss Mamie McAlister, of Lincoln, returned home Thursday, from a visit to Miss Lizzie Hubbard.....Mrs. H. H. Hicks will move to Danville this week to take the position of foreman in the Planing Mills there.....Mrs. Mag. Dunn has returned to Henderson.

## PULASKI COUNTY.

## Eubanks Station.

—A debating society was organized here last week; meets every Tuesday night.

—Frank Kattfeldon, of Penna., bought of Gao Brewer, his farm of 90 acres 1 mile east of this place, for \$300.

—A falling tree struck W. E. Perkins a few days ago, knocking him senseless, and last accounts he was very low.

—J. C. Durham's school at this place continues to grow in interest. About 40 pupils are now in attendance, and an assistant teacher is kept busy hearing the minor classes.

—A calf belonging to E. B. Good was run into by a freight train the other day and taken upon the pilot where it rode into town, and when discovered showed no sign of injury.

—If the readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL would know the price of a cow in this vicinity, let them inquire of Dr. Wm. Baker, who has lately had some valuable experience in the cow trade.

—Three young men whose names I have not learned and who it is said were under the influence of strong drink, jumped off the freight train as it was passing here Saturday night, and one of them was severely hurt. He had a tooth knocked out and others shattered, a hole cut in his upper lip, another in his head and shoulders besides being bruised almost beyond recognition. So much for stealing a ride.

—Preaching here every Saturday and Sunday by Rev. Wm. Tyree. Sunday-school was held at Cuba every Sunday morning. Rev. W. T. Tyree is preaching at Pleasant Point near Tunnel City. The result of the meeting up to Sunday was 16 additions to the church. This makes 201 confessions under Rev. Tyree's preaching at this place, Double Springs and Pleasant Point.

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—John Rie

SOMETIME.

"Sometime!" — Magic word! What rich promises it holds for many a fervent life! It's buoy high-read.

"Sometime!" — What dreams are built on it for future happiness — what plans laid for great acts to be accomplished, for good to be wrought, for pleasure to be gained, for hopes long cherished to reach fruition!

"Sometime," says the boy, eager with hope and youthful trust in the future, "I will be a grown man, and will do ever so much work in the world. I will help to build houses, perhaps, or railroads, or write books, or paint pictures, and I will have a house of my own, and plenty of money, and a horse, and gun, or a boat to sail in."

"Sometime," says the school girl, tired of her daily tasks, "I shall have done with lessons, and be a young lady, and have a good time like the grown girls have now, and visit, and go to parties, and do as I please." And visions thron through her brain, of long dresses, delightful parties and beaux, trips to the mountains, lake or sea-shore; or, if not so ambitious, a quiet summer in the country with some aunt or cousin. The future is a happy elysium to her, graced with airy castles and peopled with imaginary beings.

"Sometime," says the young man just starting in business, with hope and courage high, "sometime before long I shall make enough to get a little house, and take the dearest girl in the world to it as my loved and cherished wife. What a sweet little home nest we will have, and what happiness it will be to have her voice and smile always ready for me when I come to it. How tenderly I will care for her and guard her from every ill, and how sweetly she will repay me by her love." The manly cheek flushed with pride and affection, and his step, has a spring in it which accords with his buoyancy of spirit. Steadily he walks, with hope for stimulus, and a vision before him of happy years crowded with earth's best gifts.

"Sometime," thinks the maiden, as she sits with her glowing cheek resting upon her head, "she will claim me for his own, and I shall be so happy in making life bright for him."

She thinks of her home, of the childhood pleasures she has shared with the loved ones in it; of girlhood's brighter days, the enjoyments she has had with young companions, the little hopes, joys, trials and duties that have hitherto made up her life; of the fond mother whose love and care have been so precious, and whose counsels have guided her steps into womanhood. The thought of her separation from these saddens her. It is giving up a great deal whose value she knows and appreciates for an untried life. Yet, dearer than ought else is the new love — the bliss in store for her; and her willingness to give up all else for it, without any doubt, proves to her that this feeling is deep and true — deep and pure as the life-spring of her being — and she looks forward to the blissful "sometime" without a shadow of fear.

"Sometime," says the eager, over-worked business man, "I shall grow rich and retire from business, and live an easy life, enjoying the pleasures of home with my family. My sons and daughters shall have all that heart can wish, and I shall be able, by carefully investing it, to leave them plenty of money." So he builds on his dream while he works his brain and body to the verge of paralysis, often breaking down before the goal is reached.

"Sometime," says the invalid, weary with long suffering and waiting, "I shall be released from the burden of theseills and take up a new and beautiful existence in the land beyond, where no suffering or sorrow can ever come, but where the useless hands and feet shall live a life of happy usefulness again in doing for others." Her pale face brightens with the blessed prospect and the thought of it gives her patience through many a trying hour.

"Sometime," says the aged pilgrim on life's road, "I shall be done with this old body, which has become feeble, and refuses longer to obey all my wishes, and shall put on a new one that shall last forever. There youth will be renewed, and strength regain'd, and life will be one long, perfect existence of contentment and happiness.

Ah, this golden sometime! What brightness of divine light to live in! What blessed rest after the storms of a troubled world? What meetings of souls that are near akin, though in the flesh wide lands have separated them, or death has kept them long apart! What sweet companionship of loved ones, walking beside the living streams, beneath the trees that never fade! What work of beauty and use, and what deeds of love may there be carried on; for the higher life will bring higher aspirations, capabilities and employments, and who can tell what may be in store for us there? Sometime — ah! sometime we shall go home and know."

Another Circular Announcement. The other morning about 2 o'clock the night clerk at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, was roused from a sweet dream of a diamond pin as big as a cocoanut by loud calls from somewhere in the cloud-capped upper regions of that tavern. After listening for fifteen or twenty minutes, to be sure there was no mistake, he crawled leisurely over the counter, and gazing up into the dim altitude of the court he beheld the white-robed figure of a guest, who was gesticulating wildly over the sixth floor balcony, and yelling:

"Glad to hear it! Wish you success" we remarked as we passed on, dismissing the subject immediately from further consideration.

In the afternoon of the same day the young man dropped in on us.

"Look here," said he, "it occurred to me that you might think I spoke to you of my admission to the bar with the idea that you would mention it in your paper."

"Oh! it isn't bugs," said the boarder, who was skating along the hall carpet as to keep his bare feet warm. "It was something large, kinder like a burglar with a bad cold or something. He! he! why is gone?" he continued as the gas was lit in the room.

He searched every where, even under the bed, in the closets, and even up the chimney, but the bolster could not be found. Presently one of the porters looked out of the window. There, on the little balcony outside, stood the bolster on one end.

"It's a ghost!" exclaimed the guest. "No, it isn't" said the night clerk, pointing to a pair of huge brogans that protruded from the bottom of the bolster. "It's only one of those Chronicle reporters. He took you for a distinguished arrival, and crawled into your bolster to get down anything you might say in your sleep."

"Let's go for him," said the roomer, and they made a rush for the unfortunate journalist, and despite his frantic struggles to escape from his bag, they dropped him over the rail. As he struck the street, a couple of hundred feet below, two terrible shrieks arose.

"Thank heaven!" said the guest, as he peered down into the abyss, "we have also killed a San Francisco hackman!" — [San Francisco Post.

To Cure Sheep-Killing Dogs. The question of how to protect sheep from the caresses of destructive dogs, which has so long agitated the agricultural mind, seems to have been happily settled by the farmers of Hunterdon and Somerset counties, New Jersey. They tried the experiment of mixing in a few goats with their sheep, and after the goats and sheep had affiliated for a few days, they procured some dogs, regular sheep-killers, and started them for the folds. The dogs, regarding the affair as a sort of picnic, went for wool and came back shorn of their conceit. They seemed to run against goats in the most unexpected places, and were struck by the singular nature of the thing and almost drove into the ground by the force of the remarks made by the goats with their heads, in the heat of the debate. Mutton, which the dogs had always regarded as a delicacy, suddenly palled upon the taste, and they fled coyly. No doubt the goats, with customary politeness, asked their guests to pass their plates and have some of the mutton, but the dogs did not care for mutton. They came out of the field limping on three legs, and no word of encouragement from the farmer could induce them to go back. They had been broke of sucking eggs.

A farmer in Southwest Virginia, having visited a neighbor to pay him \$70 which he owed him, was persuaded by his neighbor's wife, on account of the storm, to stay all night. During the night he was awakened by a noise, and, pistol in hand, went down stairs to ascertain the cause. In the room below he found his neighbor's wife dead, with her throat cut, and two men just escaping through the door. He snatched his revolver, killing both of them. The neighbors gathered, and when the bodies of the two robbers were examined they proved to be those of two women, disguised in men's clothing, who were calling that afternoon and saw the farmer pay the money to his creditor's wife.

The following short rules may be of value to many if they will observe them: First, when the wind shifts from west to north and from north to east, it will rain in less than 48 hours, no matter how cold it may be. Second, when the wind shifts from west to south and from south to east, there will be a snow storm, and although it may be warm, the temperature will suddenly fall.

Those who feel aggrieved at Lenten fastings may solace themselves with Sydney Smith's reflection: "According to my computation, I have eaten and drunk with my teeth and tongue a hundred and twentieth year forty-four-horse wagons over anything, place or vessel where there is no pretence destroyed at once the germ of all animal or vegetable poison."

To RECOMMEND A NICK PERSON. — Add about twenty drops of Darby's Prophylactic Fluid to a quart of water, in bathing. It will give the skin a soft, pleasant and refreshing feel, and dispel the odor that fever and perspiration leaves on the body. A small quantity of the Fluid sprinkled over anything, place or vessel where there is no pretence destroyed at once the germ of all animal or vegetable poison.

Forty years ago, when Mrs. Mowatt was playing Julie to a crowded house, and she lay dead in the tomb, she contrived to ask Romeo how the scene was going. "Beautifully," he answered; the people down stairs have put up umbrellas to prevent being drowned by the tears of those in the gallery.

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GOSTAMENT: — I have been connected with the manufacture of and dealing in buggies for fifteen years. Your buggies are entirely manufactured by our own hands, and are equal to any that can be bought in the country. Your Columbus Spring Buggy is pronounced by all to be the finest, lightest, and easiest to manage. It is a light carriage, and is certainly without a rival. Taking all in all, we seriously think that your buggies cannot be beaten in every style, finish, and durability.

JOELIN, Mifflin, Ohio. — PRETTY FRAME FOR A CHINOMO. — Cut four strips of silver perforated cardboard, one inch wide, and cross them like a rustic frame. Crochet a flat border around them with dark, walnut brown, single zephyr, work a diagonal pattern down the center of each one with guilt beads. Hang with walnut brown worsted cord and balls.

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GEO. D. WEAREN, Dealer for Lincoln and Garrard Cos.

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"I went over and sat in the lap of a corpulent lady from Manitoba, and a girl from Chicago jumped over nine seats and sat down on the plug hat of a broncher from La Crosse, with so much timid, girlish enthusiasm, that it shoved his hat down over his shoulders.

"Everybody seemed to lay aside the usual cool reserve of strangers, and we made ourselves entirely at home.

"A shy young man with an emaciated ocellot valise, left his own seat, and went over and sat down on a lunch basket where a bridal party seemed to be wrestling with their first picnic. Do you think that reticent young man would have done such a thing on ordinary occasions? Do you think that if he had been at a celebration at home that he would have risen impetuously and gone where those people were eating by themselves, and sat down on the cranberry jelly of a total stranger?

"I should rather think not?

"Why, one old man, who probably at home led a class meeting, and who was as dignified as Roscoe Conkling's father, was eating a piece of custard pie, when he met the other train, and to left his own seat and went over to the front end of the car and shot that piece of custard pie into the ear of a beautiful widow from Iowa.

"People traveling somehow forgot

the austerity of their home lives, and

form acquaintances that sometimes last through life. — [Laramie Boomerang.

Two girls, belonging to a church

at Oshkosh, got locked in the church the other night, while they were talking over the fashions. They

gave the alarm, when a man living

near the church put a board up to the

window and they slid down to the

ground. The most singular thing was

that after they had got safely to the

ground they got mad and went off

without thanking the man, and they

went up to him when they met him.

He could not account for it until

he went to take the board down,

and scratched his thumb on a shingle

nail that stuck up through the board.

Some men are mighty careless. He

says he don't care only for the other

hearts that may ache.

The wise man makes no attempt to do the training act after marriage, but allows himself to be trained, submitting gracefully, as he does to death and the tax-gatherer. Knowing that it is impossible to work his wife up to a certain model which is his ideal he determines to let his wife do that work for him, and however inconvenient it may be at times he is the happier for it, appears better for it, passes muster in society and is held up as an example for refractory husbands who kick in the harness or have the temerity to dispute authority. — [Chicago Tribune.

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A colored Methodist preacher of Chicago says: "When David danced before the Lord no female felt his fond embrace. When Israel danced no men were hugged by women, nor were any women hugging the men. There was none of that in Biblical dancing. Even in the latter days of Rome, as she hastened to her decline, laden with sins and deeds too horrible to mention, only slaves and shameful women were allowed to dance."

Gov. Hancock enjoyed his recent Washington visit more than any he has made since the war, "because for the first time the army seems to be out of politics. Men of both parties," he says, "are able to discuss dispassionately its needs. Every member I meet who refers to the army does so only to ascertain what its needs are and how its interests can best be advanced."

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